

Vol. XII. No. 2.



1900.

Nov



The Crescent



PACIFIC COLLEGE.

NEWBERG, OREGON.



PUBLISHED BY
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THE CRESCENT.

VOL. XII.

NOVEMBER, 1900.

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The Parting of the Ways.

Chapter II.

In the next few weeks Will's he felt almost inclined to give up prediction seemed to have proved in despair. It seemed harder too, true. Ned came to the city and when he contrasted his own failures obtained a position as mailing clerk with Will's success, his own in the large wholesale dry goods troubled, preoccupied manner with house of Berkley & Morton in Will's alert business air, his own which Will had been for the last uncertain prospects with Will's, al- three years. ready promising him success in his

career. For Will had obtained the position he had hoped for, the head of one of the departments, one seldom given to so young a man, but which he filled with great ability. At first the difficulties seemed almost insurmountable. He had trained his mind to concentration on one line of study at a time, abstracting it from all attention to anything else, and this very training seemed now a detriment; for in his present position it was necessary for him to give attention to many matters at the same time, to keep a sharp lookout on everything in his department. After an unusually trying day when everything had seemed to go wrong, Edwin was sitting in his room going over in his mind the mistakes made during the day, one of them of so serious a nature that it had come under the notice of the

senior partner himself. What if he should be dismissed! "Will was more than the usual number of blunders, and had noticed the ominous frown on the face of the chief in and Greek are just no good at all to a fellow in business. I've

got to begin at the beginning now to learn everything—if I get the chance! Old Berkley's face didn't look very encouraging to-night. What if I have to give up, a failure! They'd think they were right, wouldn't they? All those people, Will especially, who told me a college education was no use. But I won't give up. I know I can do this work and I will! I've gone through things just about as hard as this at college, and come out all right in the end. I believe I'll do like that fellow I read of—study French and Spanish and polish up my German so that I'll be able to answer those foreign letters some day—when they're needing a man of my abilities in that position," and he gave a bitter little laugh at the improbability of it.

Nevertheless the resolve made in this, perhaps the darkest time in his business life, was carried out. He purchased books and set about his studies the next night. But it was slow work. He had no instructor, there were no other students to incite him to his task by emulation, and the apparent uselessness of it all lay like a heavy weight upon him. Was it not folly to study something for a higher place when he could not even

perform creditably the duties of the one he now held?

Often, too, Will would drop in on his way to an entertainment of some kind and urge Ned to accompany him, or perhaps to call with him at the house of a friend. For Will, in the three years he had been in the city, had formed a large circle of acquaintances among whom he was very popular, for he had a bright, attractive manner and was favorably known as a rising young man of good habits and fine business qualities.

Edwin could not bring himself to tell Will of his ambitious plans in the face of his present failures, so the latter thought he was still "pegging away" at Latin and Greek and often ridiculed him for the study of those out of date things.

But Edwin persisted with the same dogged determination he had shown in his college course, and the habit he had then formed of keeping study hours now made it possible for him to resist the very natural desire of "seeing life" in the city, and to devote many of his evenings to study.

Here, too, he found his Latin and Greek of great assistance to him, not only in the way in which

the study of any foreign tongue aids that of another, but by the direct relationship of Spanish and French to the Latin.

In time, also, he fell into the routine of his daily work, and it became much easier, so that he had the satisfaction of believing that he performed his duties creditably. This, however, was a mere matter of course, and as he ceased to attract attention by mistakes, he felt that he was entirely unnoticed. He was almost inclined to believe what one of his fellow employees said to him one day, when he was remaining after hours to finish up some work in his department. "Oh come on, Burton, there's no use in grinding away there. There's not going to be any boss around here looking out for a good little boy who works after hours, and telling him to "come up higher" to-morrow. We're just like machines to them—as long as we run all right, they don't take any more notice of us than they do of the elevator; it's just when we get out of order that they bother their heads about us, and not very long then, either."

What an endless grind it seemed! Hours of close confinement at Berkley & Morton's and other

hours of hard study in his rooms in the evenings.

But he had his pleasures, too. A certain amount of time each day, necessarily a limited one, was devoted to recreation of some kind; sometimes he took long walks or wheel rides, or in winter engaged in gymnastic exercises at the city Y. M. C. A., which organization he had joined while in college and still kept up the connection. At college, too, he had formed a taste for reading, and this he was now able to gratify in the extensive library of the association, whenever he had time for it. He kept himself informed on the current topics of the day through the magazines received there, and during the second year of his life in the city, even wrote two very able articles for one of these magazines.

Thus his life, if somewhat monotonous and devoid of excitement and gayety, was a very busy one, filled with many interests, and simple, wholesome pleasures. And unconsciously to himself, his steady habits were attracting the approving notice of his employers, who took more notice of their employees than the young men themselves were aware of.

(To be Concluded.)

Prophecy.

For forty five years, I had been dwelling in a neat little cabin in the heart of the Alps. Because of certain convictions, I had lived in the most rigid seclusion, and in all those years had neither read nor heard a single word of my native land. At last, in 1952, I determined to return to America. Having disposed of my meagre belongings, I took the train at the nearest point, for the sea port where I had landed when I first came to Europe.

To my surprise, and I must say disgust, I found that ocean steamers, such as the one on which I had come, were entirely superseded by air ships. They were used only for the heaviest kinds of merchandise. Seeing no other way to get across the ocean, I engaged passage on an air ship, although when I did so, I had no idea I should ever see America. I fully expected gravity to exhibit its power about the time I was over the middle of the Atlantic. However, I found sailing through the air much more pleasant than sailing on the ocean. The motion was delightful, and the dreaded sea-sickness was a thing of the past. The pure air was very

exhilarating, and the view of the ocean was extensive and grand.

We landed in New York in just forty eight hours from the time we left the shores of Europe. I felt out of place, at once. In the first place I noticed that my clothing attracted attention, since it was different from that worn by other people. I did not realize at the time just what the difference was. But there was no help for it then, so I determined to make the best of the situation and began enquiring for a car. Again I realized how far behind the times I was. The people laughed at the idea of a street car. They had not seen and indeed had scarcely thought of one for years. I was shown to an elevator which took me to an air ship station. I found the city air ships quite as handsomely constructed as the one on which I had crossed the ocean, although they were much smaller. Almost before I knew it, I was landed at a hotel.

By reading carefully the notices put up for the convenience of guests, I managed to get along without any serious mishaps, although I was surprised at every turn. The bills of fare which used to be conspicuous on account of the desserts, and especially the pastry,

were now conspicuous on account of their absence. I noticed that the food was all nutritious, nothing except the most wholesome being furnished. I found this to be true not in New York alone, but throughout all the United States. The people asserted more will power than they had been wont to do, and had risen above eating what merely pleased the palate, but heeding the laws of nature, they ate only what was nourishing to the body.

I noticed also that the method of heating was new to me. Electricity was used for that purpose almost exclusively. It was used also for lighting.

The system of telegraphy which was used when I left America, was as far out of date as were the street cars, and wireless telegraphy was the only system in use.

I was surprised to find that liquid air was used to a great extent. For cold storage purposes, it had taken the place of ice entirely.

On looking over the newspapers and magazines, I found that the phonetic system of spelling was thoroughly established, and that at last people were released from the awful task of learning the many rules for spelling, and their never ending exceptions.

It was only a few of the very old people who could remember anything about the old time practicing physicians. Most of the people were so far advanced, that they very rarely allowed themselves to become ill, and when they did they immediately affected a mind cure. There were a few people however, who could not always keep mind over matter, and these had to resort to the old X rays which were so universally used that every one understood them.

After a little inquiry I had learned why my clothing looked different from that worn by other people. I learned that the only material used for clothing in America was a kind of soft tough paper. All clothing was bought ready made, thereby releasing the women from the laborious task of making the garments. All laundry work was also dispensed with, for as soon as a garment became soiled, it was cleansed by a chemical process, reduced to a pulp and re-manufactured. As these paper garments came in all textures, as well as in every conceivable color, a person could dress quite as attractively as in former days.

After remaining in New York a few days, I went West, hoping to

find that there the people were not so far advanced but that I could feel at home among them. But I was doomed to dissapointment. It was the same there as in the East, and finding myself everywhere conspicuous because of my old fashioned notions, and knowing that I was too old to change, I shortly returned to Europe to spend the few remaining years of my life.

CARRIE TURNER.

“Why, Tommy, what in the world are you doing in here?” asked the mother of a small boy as she opened the door of the big refrigerator and saw the little fellow sitting inside.

“Well, you see, I’ve got to speak a piece at school this afternoon.” replied Tommy, “and papa said I’d do it all right if I kept cool.”—
—Omaha Bee.

“I don’t like our doctor,” said small Bobby.

“Why not?” asked his aunt.

“Because,” answered the little fellow, “I caught a cold had enough to keep me out of school two weeks and the mean old doctor went and cured it in two days.”—
—Omaha Bee.

THE CRESCENT.

Published monthly during the College Year by the Crescent Society.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, in advance..... 50
Single Copies..... 10

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Newberg, Oregon.

THE CRESCENT is sent to subscribers until ordered stopped and all arrearages are paid. Direct all communications to THE CRESCENT, Newberg, Oregon.

STUDENTS, the financial part of our paper is supported principally by the business men of town. In turn, give those who are patronizing us, your patronage.

OFTEN a wrong conception is maintained of the purpose of college instruction. A college education should not be for storing the mind full of facts. It is, rather, for inculcating in the mind, principles.

If all the efforts of a student are expended in making his mind an encyclopedia of minute facts, his college course is but little more than nominal. He has supped at the living streams that flow from the bosom of history. The student that makes his college course an assimilation of facts becomes a machine. The instructor that teaches facts alone is an architect of a machine. It is well enough to specialize, but not too soon, lest the opportunity for broadening be retarded. When a student begins to specialize, then, facts are material with which he works. Specialization, however, hardly comes within the mission of the college.

ing this result, which is so often the case in oratorical work. Eagerly and voluntarily it has been entered, and such a spirit will always bring about the greatest re-foam but has failed to drink of the sults. Sincere volunteer work is a mark of true character. The students who enter work of their own accord for the benefits they will derive therefrom, for self culture, are the most successful. It is the spirit with which a work is done that counts. Often such students do not stand at the head of their classes, but this does not mar their character. No doubt many struggles were undergone in the preparation of their lessons, but many times the question of natural abilities necessitates consideration.

THE oratorical enthusiasm existing among the students this year is very commendable. Earnest efforts on the part of Prof. Kelsey have produced a marked emulative spirit in this work. Several orations are already completed and criticized, and now the respective writers are committing them to memory. A long siege of systematic training will make the college representative a worthy one. No compulsion has been manifested in obtain-

The life of a student is a good index of the after life. The student that has to be coaxed or forced to do a thing will be the man or woman that drudges through the world. The student that enters a work of his own free will develops a character that is noble, and often inscribes his name upon the scroll of fame, having his college days as the beginning date. In the end the student that enters a thing of his own accord will surpass the student that enters because he is com-

pelled or coaxed. Inestimable His destiny lies with his will. If value is obtained from oratorical he develops his God given powers and debating work. Let every he will inevitably obtain a glorious future. Let the man who student be deeply interested in ous future. Let the man who their own welfare. would succeed he diligent in efforts, untiring in energy, persevering in hardship and with integrity of life. To him there is an end worth all the struggles of human efforts.

IN an age of so great an industrial evolution, when progress increases so rapidly that the methods of one generation are almost absolutely alien to the succeeding, for their incompetency, no individual can afford not to cultivate an industrial habit. It is the attribute which has always been the absolute essential to success. No great projects have ever been accomplished without it as a salient power. So oft are we wont to sit down and with a general revolution of the imaginative faculty and a far projection of fancy, wish that luck would place us in some eminent place. But fortunately such a thing never transpires. Might just as well look for the music of the spheres to be abrupted and a general chaos of the universe to reign. The laws of the universe cause each particle to pursue its divine channel. Man's feeble efforts are likewise subservient to stringent laws. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he reap."

Local and Personal.

The chapel choir gets right to the front.

Pres. McGrew and Prof. Kelsey spent Sunday the 21st. in Salem.

Student in English class: "Aren't Æsop's Fables in the Bible?"

Mrs. Douglas' bicycle bell makes a good substitute when the electric bell refuses to ring.

Mrs. Rosa Andrews of Dayton, Wash., and Miss Etna Heston were visitors at chapel on the 26th.

The "week of prayer" of the colleges of the world is being observed by the Christian Associations.

Oscar Cox addressed the students in chapel on the 22nd. His subject was "The Canteen" and his discourse was liberal as well as instructive.

Carl Rinehart's broken arm is doing well. Red waists are all the go among the college girls.

Miss Jennie Crawford visited The results of the work of the school on the afternoon of the 24th. football team will be watched with interest.

Miss Grace Heston and Miss Edith Minchen were visitors on The Crescent Literary Society adjourned its meeting for Nov. 2nd October 30th. in favor of Hon. Thomas Tongue.

Pres. McGrew spoke at Sherwood the 27th and 28th at the "two days" meeting held at that place. Lucetta Bailey entered school on the 5th. Though it is late in the term, we are glad to have her with us again.

Miss White who is so much missed by the P. C. students is cashier in a large dry goods establishment in Philadelphia. Herman Smith and Bertha Nicholson have resigned their respective positions—president and secretary of the Junta and are now members of the Crescent.

Hallowe'en was quietly observed around the college and about the town. Several scouting parties were out but very few depredations were committed. Earnest Jackson reports being pleasantly situated in his new home in Eugene. We are sorry to lose him from our midst but have the best wishes for him in his new surroundings.

Harvey Wilson who was a student with us last year, visited school on the 6th and 7th. He is studying music at North Yamhill, but had to come to Newberg to vote. By unanimous consent of the student body, the girls have taken exclusive possession of Mrs. Douglas' recitation room during the noon periods. Some convenience for their comfort have been placed at their disposal. The boys willingly and absently co-operate with the plan and talk of making further improvements in the "gym."

Clement Niswanger who lately laid aside his saw in the Columbia River logging camps, has enrolled as a student at P. C. We are glad to see such men entering college. We need more of the same kind.

Rev. Bray addressed the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday the 11th inst.

As Rev. Barr was ill on Monday the 5th he did not make his usual chapel talk.

At the Republican rally on Nov. 2nd the college boys favored the audience with several inspiring yells.

The P. C. board of managers held their usual meeting in the office on Monday morning of the 11th inst.

The members of the Junta have come down to business. They do as much work and make as much noise as ever, but require but half as much time as was formerly granted.

Leon Kenworthy, '00, spent a few days in town recently. Seems to be quite an attraction. Wonder if the law of association had anything to do with one of the girls seeming to be so sleepy in school next day.

The election held at the college on Nov. 6th, among the students and faculty, only strengthens the old argument that woman's suffrage merely increases the voting population without changing the results of elections.

EXCHANGE.

Intelligent student picking up a Cæsar.)—"Oh my, Latin's easy, I wish I had taken it. Look here," pointing to several passages—

Forty ducks in a row, (forte dux in aro.)

Pass us some jam (passus sum jam.)

The bony legs of Cæsar (boni liges Cæsar.)—Ex.

A school teacher lately put the question,—

"What is the highest form of animal life?"

"The giraff," responded a bright member of the class.—Ex.

"And now children," said the teacher who had been talking about military fortifications, "Can any one tell me what is a buttress?"

"Please ma'am," cried little Willie, "its a nanny-goat!"

Teacher: "What made the God Vulcan lame?"

Bright Freshman—"He had a fad."

T.—"What caused his fall?"

F.—"He was walking on the top of Mt. Olympus and he slipped on a thunder peal."

Teacher.—"Johnny, repeat after me; 'Moses was an austere man,

and made atonement for the sins of his people.' "

Johnny—"Moses was an oyster man, and made ointment for the shins of his people."—Ex.

CRESCENT NOTES.

The Crescent is in the most prosperous condition that it has been for some time. The meetings are well attended, the productions, on the whole, of a high standard, and a very important fact, they are generally produced, although once in a while even the one who is supposed to exercise a censorship over the society is obliged to say "Mr. President, I am not prepared."

Debating has again been resumed. Until the 16th inst. debates had been ignored by the society. For the fostering of a much needed and as yet a neglected field of literary work, the society will be divided into three divisions instead of two. The third division is added expressly for practice in forensics. This division should be heartily supported by the whole society as it is one of the finest departments for literary culture.

One much needed task has been undertaken—the revision of the

constitution. So many weak points were found in it that a committee was appointed to revise it, and if possible, make the meaning perfectly clear where it has been somewhat doubtful.

There are probably none who have been in society for any length of time who has not heard some point discussed again and again, and, unless he is fond of talk for talk's sake, must acknowledge that this reform, even though it has to do with the ancient time honored guide to our actions, was much needed.

We have had several of the alumni as visitors lately, among them Ore Price, '98, Mrs. Francis Jones and Walter Parker '99.

P. C. vs. P. U.

On November 17th the Pacific College football team played its first game of the season with the Pacific University on the home grounds.

For some time the P. C. team had been looking forward to the event with much interest not expecting to win a great victory but anxious to test their strength as nearly all were new players having never played in a game. The

game was called at 2 p. m. In the beginning the visiting team seemed to have things their own way and succeeded in making a touchdown within five minutes. After the second kick off the P. C. boys began to play in earnest, holding their line against heavy opponents remarkably well. P. U. by a series of line plunges succeeded in scoring a safety and another touchdown in first half.

The second half was practically a repetition of the first. P. C. had the kick off. There being a high wind P. U. made profitable use of it in punting, sending the ball far down the field. The ball alternated a while between the sides then

P. U. with swift aggressive playing made another touchdown. Time 13 minutes. P. C. kicked off again, P. U. repeated her plays in punting and swift aggressive bucking the line and in a few moments she had won another touchdown. On another play time was called with ball in center of field. Score 23 to 0. The line up was as follows:

P. C.		P. U.	
Coulson	C.	Spagle	
Newby	R G	Peck	
Nelson	L G	Baker	
Kirk	R T	Yoder	
Kramien	L T	Brocket	
Wolf	R E	Atkinson	
Duiley	L E	Stevens	
Day	R H	Wilcox, Bryant	
Weed (capt.)	L H	Faulkner, Swafford	
Rinehart	F	(capt) Day	
Blair	Q	Willis	

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